

KILLER'S CARGO

WE'VE ALL READ OF THE MONSTROUS CRIME SYNDICATES WHICH, LIKE BLOOD-BLOATED SPIDERS, CAST THEIR VICIOUS WEBS TO ALL CORNERS OF THE GLOBE! LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS ALL OVER THE WORLD RISK THEIR LIVES DAILY TO SQUASH THIS EMPIRE OF CRIME!

WHAT...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING WITH
THOSE GUNS?

**YOU PROMISED
TO BRING US,
TO AMERICA!**

THIS IS
AMERICA,
PAISAN!

BUT, WE
DIDN'T PROMISE
TO BRING YOU
HERE... ALIVE.

USE THE SILENCERS
AND... HURRY! A U.S.
PATROL BOAT IS
COMING ALONGSIDE!

THIS SCENE TOOK PLACE ABOARD THE SHIP 'SICILIAN' JUST OUTSIDE THE N.Y. HARBOR ON JUNE 10, 1949! THE DETAILS OF THIS INFAMOUS MASSACRE WILL SHOCK YOU!

7620

QUICK AND ACCURATE,
GINO, SO THEY DON'T
SCREAM!

TOO BAD THIS IS SO
OFTEN NECESSARY!
WE WOULD HAVE MADE
A NICE FEW BUCKS FROM
THESE STUPID PIGS!

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



O.K., IT'S CLEAR!

AHOY, PATROL BOAT, YOU WISH TO SEARCH MY SHIP? I ASSURE YOU, ALL IS IN ORDER! WE CARRY NOTHING BUT SPICES FROM SICILY FROM THE SICILIANO CARGO CO.!



WHAT WERE THOSE SPLASHES WE HEARD A MOMENT AGO, CAPTAIN?

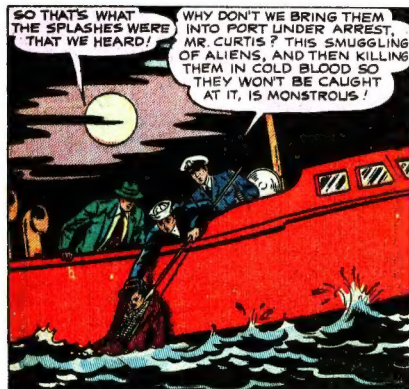
WHY... ER... THAT WAS, GARBAGE, SIGNOR! WE WISH TO ENTER YOUR AMERICAN HARBOR WITH A CLEAN SHIP! WILL YOU COME ABOARD NOW?



WHEN THEY'RE SO ANXIOUS TO HAVE YOU COME ABOARD TO INSPECT, YOU CAN BE SURE IT'S TOO LATE TO FIND ANYTHING, MR. CURTIS!

I SURMISED AS MUCH! ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET BACK TO THE DOCKS!

SIR, THERE'S SOME THING FLOATING OFF THE STARBOARD BOW!



SO THAT'S WHAT THE SPLASHES WERE THAT WE HEARD!

WHY DON'T WE BRING THEM INTO PORT UNDER ARREST, MR. CURTIS? THIS SMUGGLING OF ALIENS, AND THEN KILLING THEM IN COLD BLOOD SO THEY WON'T BE CAUGHT AT IT, IS MONSTROUS!



WE HAVE TO CATCH THEM IN THE ACT, OR WE HAVEN'T CONCRETE EVIDENCE! THE SMUGGLING IS ONLY HALF THE PICTURE! HERE, LOOK AT THIS... FORGED PASSPORTS! I MUST GET TO THE CHIEF!

PUT ABOUT AND BRING US TO PORT!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



AH, CURTIS! I'M GLAD YOU'RE BACK! ANY LUCK?

NOT MUCH, CHIEF! MORE OF THOSE POOR ALIENS KILLED BEFORE WE COULD GET ABOARD! WE FISHED OUT ONE AND FOUND ANOTHER FORGED PASSPORT!



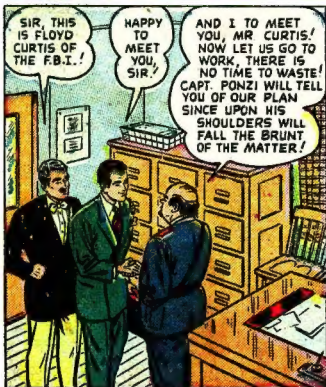
FLOYD, WE'RE UP AGAINST A HARD PROBLEM! THIS SYNDICATE SICILIANO ARE VERY SHREWD AND HAVE LOTS OF MONEY AND FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES, YET WE'VE GOT TO SMASH THEM! I JUST RECEIVED THIS CABLEGRAM FROM SICILY! THE ORGANIZATION HEADQUARTERS ARE THERE AND THE POLICE WANT OUR HELP!

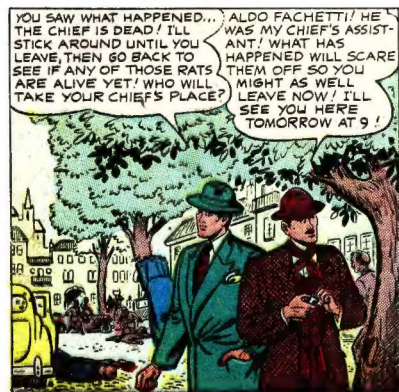
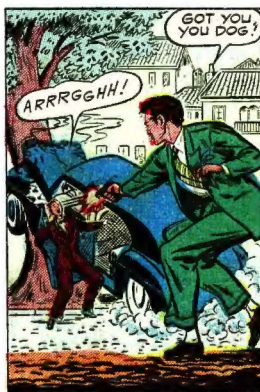
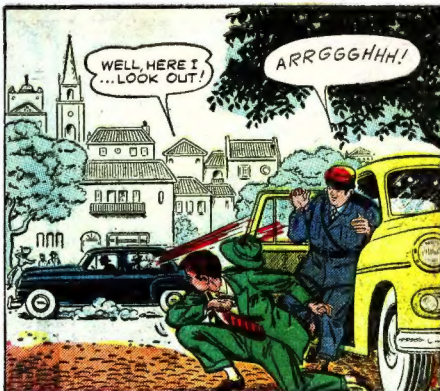
I SEE! WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS THAT I'M ELECTED! WHEN DO I LEAVE?



RIGHT AWAY! I HAVE A PLANE CHARTERED TO TAKE YOU TO ITALY! HERE ARE REPORTS ON THE CASE THAT YOU CAN READ EN ROUTE! YOU'LL BE MET AT THE AIRPORT IN SICILY BY CAPTAIN RICO PONZI WHO WILL WORK WITH YOU! GOOD BYE AND GOOD LUCK, FLOYD!

I'VE A HUNCH I'LL NEED ALL THE LUCK I CAN GET! GOOD BYE, SIR!











THAT'S THE WAY TO TRAVEL ... BY PLANE, NOT, IN A STINKIN' OLD TUB LIKE THIS!

BUT IT IS NOT SO PROFITABLE, MY FRIEND!

I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE MONKEYS IN THE HOLD! COME ON, TONY!



WE'RE COMING INTO PORT SOON, SO YOU MONKEYS KEEP QUIET, SEE!

THIS MAN IS DYING, AND THE FOOD AND RATS DOWN HERE ARE...

COMPLAINTS YET, HUH? SHUT UP, YOU! YOU'LL DO AS YOU'RE TOLD AND LIKE IT! GET READY TO LEAVE, ALL OF YUH!



HURRY UP, GET INTO THE BOAT AND IF ANY OF YUH MAKE A SOUND, I'LL SPLIT YUH WIDE OPEN!

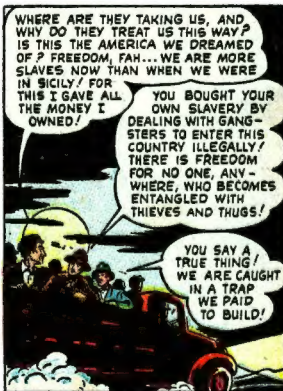
TAKING THEM OFF THIS WAY, AT NIGHT, BEFORE WE COME TO THE PATROLLED DOCK AREA IS VERY GOOD!

YEAH, WE DON'T RUN THE CHANCE OF HAVIN' TO DUMP SO MANY THIS WAY! HURRY UP, THERE, THE TRUCKS ARE WAITIN' ON SHORE!



GET IN... GET IN... HURRY! THIS IS A SORRY LOOKING BUNCH, ALPHONSE!

WHADAYA WANT AT THIS PRICE, ...SCIENTISTS? YOU CAN WORK THEM UNTIL THEY DROP... THERE'S MORE WHERE THEY CAME FROM!



WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US, AND WHY DO THEY TREAT US THIS WAY? IS THIS THE AMERICA WE DREAMED OF? FREEDOM, FAH... WE ARE MORE SLAVES NOW THAN WHEN WE WERE IN SICILY! FOR THIS I GAVE ALL THE MONEY I OWNED!

YOU BOUGHT YOUR OWN SLAVERY BY DEALING WITH GANGSTERS TO ENTER THIS COUNTRY ILLEGALLY! THERE IS FREEDOM FOR NO ONE, ANYWHERE, WHO BECOMES ENTANGLED WITH THIEVES AND THUGS!

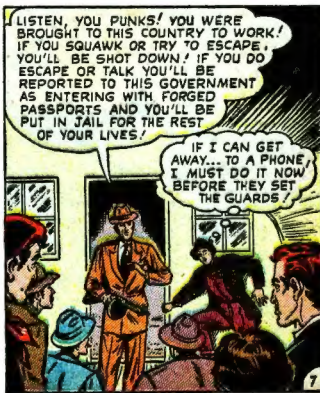
YOU SAY A TRUE THING! WE ARE CAUGHT IN A TRAP WE PAID TO BUILD!



GET OUT AND GET INTO THOSE HUTS! YOU'RE STAYING HERE UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT!

I'M GLAD WE SAVED THIS BUNCH! I'VE ALREADY SOLD THEM TO AN INLAND CLIENT TO WORK IN A FERTILIZER FACTORY! YOU'D BETTER GIVE THEM THE SPEECH... PUT THE FEAR INTO THEM!

YEAH, BOSS!



LISTEN, YOU PUNKS! YOU WERE BROUGHT TO THIS COUNTRY TO WORK! IF YOU SQUAWK OR TRY TO ESCAPE, YOU'LL BE SHOT DOWN! IF YOU DO ESCAPE OR TALK YOU'LL BE REPORTED TO THIS GOVERNMENT AS ENTERING WITH FORGED PASSPORTS AND YOU'LL BE PUT IN JAIL FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES!

IF I CAN GET AWAY... TO A PHONE, I MUST DO IT NOW BEFORE THEY SET THE GUARDS!





You'll Treasure It FOREVER!

ROY "King of the Cowboys" ROGERS LAMP

**Official ROY ROGERS Lamp
Sculptured From Real Life
by a Famous Artist!**

**Only
\$5.95**

The lamp, complete with shade, 6 ft. extension cord and autographed photo of Roy Rogers and Trigger.

Lamp base is made of tough, durable, chip-resistant DRESDENITE—a ceramic-like material that looks and feels like fine china, yet stands up like iron! Weight of complete lamp is 5 pounds! Not a toy!



Look—fellows and girls—here's the perfect lamp for your room, den—or even the family living room! Imagine—a big, beautiful, top-quality lamp that gives a lifetime of service—a superb value as a lamp alone—but doubly valuable and attractive because it's ROY ROGERS own official lamp, featuring "The King of the Cowboys" and his wonder horse Trigger in the true-to-life sculptured base. Yes, this lamp is a portrait masterpiece, sculptured from real life by a famous artist. Every detail is amazingly lifelike. Roy and Trigger are fashioned so perfectly, so exact to the last detail—that they almost look alive! It's the nearest thing to having Roy and Trigger in person in your home!

The lamp is a big, big beauty you'll be proud to own. It stands over 2 feet high and is more than three feet around. The base is an exact reproduction of Roy riding on Trigger, who is rearing majestically to his full height... so real, so life-like, so natural, you'll gasp with amazement when you see it. Base is gorgeously painted in 8 natural "baked in" colors that will never fade or wear out. The shade is finest parchment, painted in full color with scenes from the old west. And get this—on the base you'll find a personal message "Many Happy Trails" autographed by Roy and Trigger. A heavy-duty, sturdy lamp you'll love and treasure forever. Cleans in a jiffy with a damp cloth. Operates AC or DC Underwriters' Approved.

SEND YOUR ORDER TODAY! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

Mail coupon for your amazingly life-like ROY ROGERS LAMP, sentfully insured. Examine 10 days. Show it to your pals and watch their eyes pop with envy. If you're not delighted with the quality, value and amazing realism of the lamp—return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price. Get your order in now. Production of this quality lamp is limited—don't be disappointed, order now!



EXTRA!
Order today—and get this big, clear, 8x10 autographed photo of Roy Rogers and Trigger without paying an extra penny!

DRESDEN ART WORKS

412 S. Market St., Dept. 474, Chicago 7, Ill.

DRESDEN ART WORKS, Dept. 475

412 S. Market St., Chicago 7, Ill.

I enclose \$2.00 deposit. Ship Roy Rogers Lamp to me C.O.D. for \$3.95 balance due plus postage. I can return lamp in 10 days for full refund!

Name

Address

City State



ROY and HIS SON Say It's The Real Thing!

Here is Roy Rogers and his son admiring the official ROY ROGERS LAMP. It occupies an important spot in little Roy's room. His famous dad is with him always—even as he sleeps.

THE HATERS!

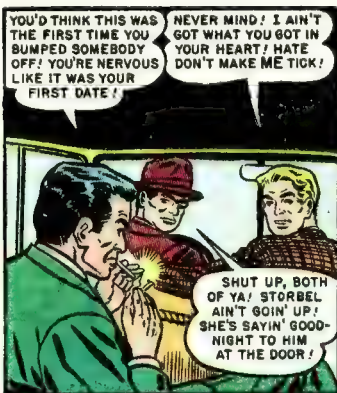
THE BLOODIEST REBELLION IN THE HISTORY OF GANGLAND!



LESS PUBLICIZED THAN THE CONTINUAL WAR BETWEEN GANGLAND AND SOCIETY ARE THOSE BESTIAL CIVIL WARS THAT OCCUR IN THE UNDERWORLD FROM TIME TO TIME! SO FEROCIOUS AND RELENTLESS ARE THESE MURDEROUS VENDETTAS WITHIN THE RANKS OF A SINGLE MOB THAT SLAUGHTER RAGES WILD TILL ONLY THE POLICE CAN STOP THE BLOODLETTING! SUCH SUICIDAL MADNESS CAME OVER THE BLAINE-FULLER MOB IN THE MID-THIRTIES AND WHAT BROUGHT IT ON WAS HATE—BLIND, BLISTERING, BLOODY HATE!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



YOU'D THINK THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME YOU BUMPED SOMEBODY OFF! YOU'RE NERVOUS LIKE IT WAS YOUR FIRST DATE!

NEVER MIND! I AIN'T GOT WHAT YOU GOT IN YOUR HEART! HATE DON'T MAKE ME TICK!

SHUT UP, BOTH OF YA! STORBEL AIN'T GOIN' UP! SHE'S SAYIN' GOOD-NIGHT TO HIM AT THE DOOR!



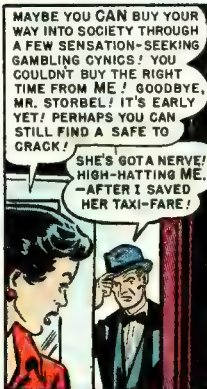
WELL, AT LEAST LET ME CALL YOU SOME NIGHT! LET ME TAKE YOU OUT TO DINNER AND A SHOW! A LEGITIMATE SHOW!

ANYTHING LEGITIMATE WOULD BE UNUSUAL FOR YOU, WOULDN'T IT, MR. STORBEL? YOU SEE, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! I KNOW WHO YOUR FRIENDS WERE AT THE PARTY THIS EVENING! I'M NOT DECEIVED BY TUXEDOS!



MR. BLAINE, MR. FULLER, YOURSELF—THE OTHERS—YOU'RE ALL RICH RACKETEERS, PUTTING ON THE RITZ! MAYBE YOU'VE ALL GRADUATED FROM THE KILLING PHASE OF YOUR BUSINESS! BUT YOU ALL LOOK, TALK AND SMELL LIKE GUNMEN TO ME!

BUT MISS FELCH! WAIT A MINUTE! YOU—YOU GOT ME WRONG...



MAYBE YOU CAN BUY YOUR WAY INTO SOCIETY THROUGH A FEW SENSATION-SEEKING GAMBLING CYNICS! YOU COULDN'T BUY THE RIGHT TIME FROM ME! GOODBYE, MR. STORBEL! IT'S EARLY YET! PERHAPS YOU CAN STILL FIND A SAFE TO CRACK!

SHE'S GOT A NERVE! HIGH-HATTING ME.—AFTER I SAVED HER TAXI-FARE!



HEY, STORBEL! YOU AIN'T DOIN' SO HOT!—NOT EVEN A GOOD-NIGHT KISS!

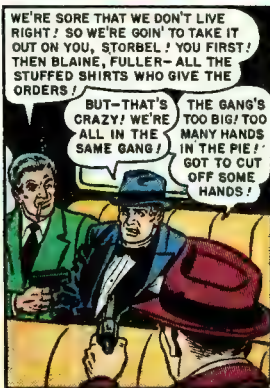
WHAT ARE YOU BUMS DOING UPTOWN!? YOU KNOW BLAINE'S ORDERS! YOU'RE NEVER TO COME UPTOWN! NEVER! NOW BREEZE!

UH-UH! NOT WITHOUT YOU, STORBEL! IT AIN'T OFTEN GUTTER RATS LIKE US CAN RUB ELBOWS WITH HIGH SOCIETY LIKE YOU! GET IN, STORBEL!



GET IN OR WE'LL BLOW YOUR YELLOW GUTS ALL OVER THIS UPTOWN SIDEWALK!

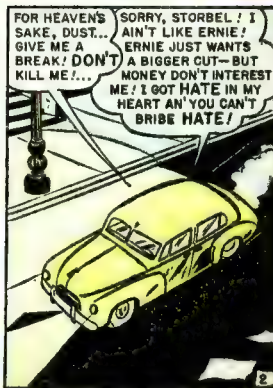
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? WHAT ARE YOU GUYS SORE ABOUT?



WE'RE SORE THAT WE DON'T LIVE RIGHT! SO WE'RE GOIN' TO TAKE IT OUT ON YOU, STORBEL! YOU FIRST! THEN BLAINE, FULLER—ALL THE STUFFED SHIRTS WHO GIVE THE ORDERS!

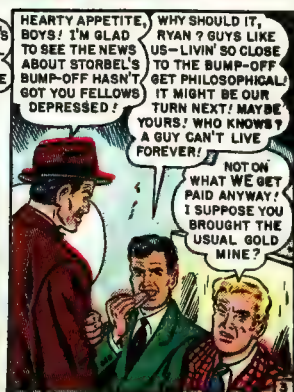
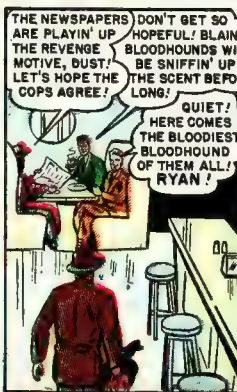
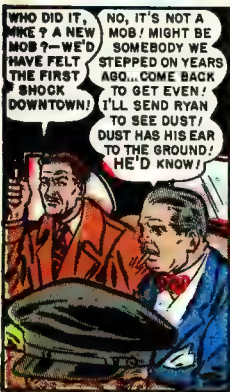
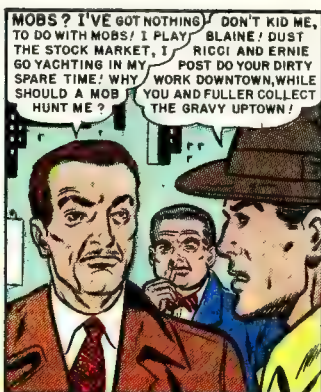
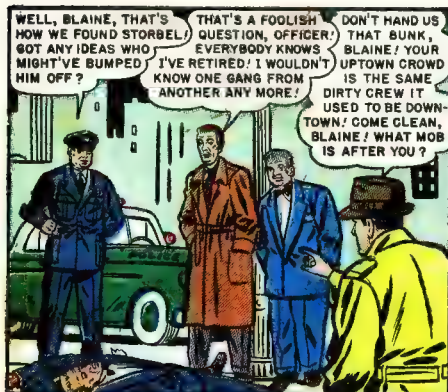
BUT—THAT'S CRAZY! WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME GANG!

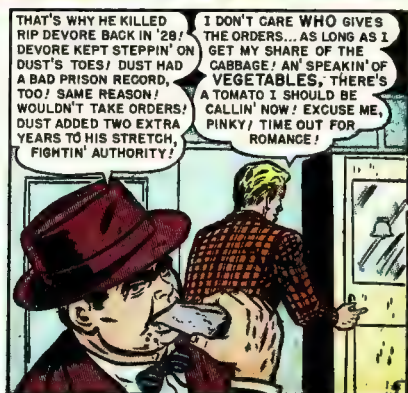
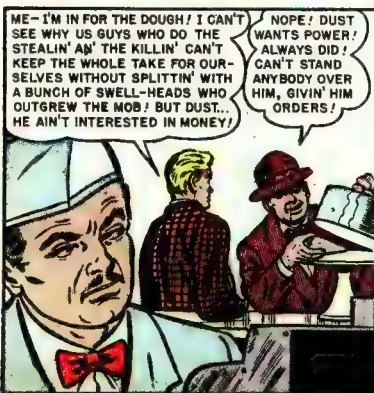
THE GANG'S TOO BIG! TOO MANY HANDS IN THE PIE! GOT TO CUT OFF SOME HANDS!

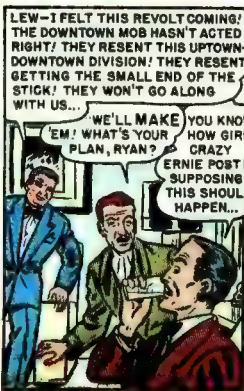
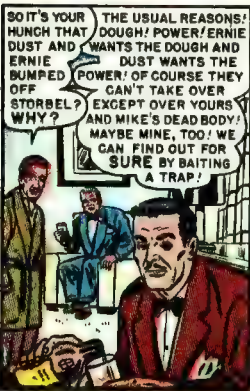
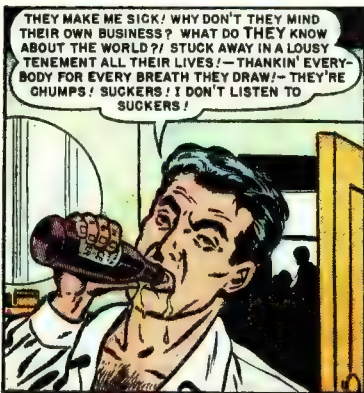
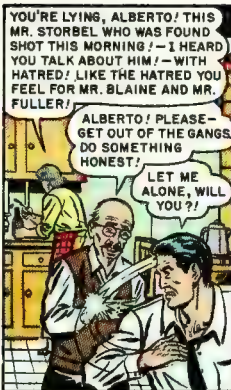
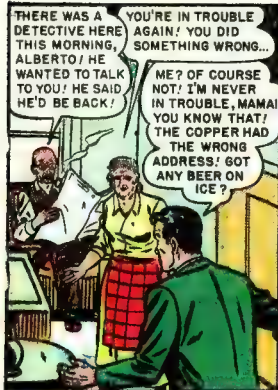


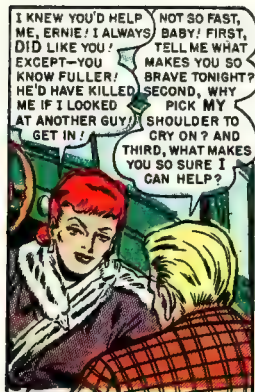
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DUST... GIVE ME A BREAK! DON'T KILL ME!...

SORRY, STORBEL! I AIN'T LIKE ERNIE! ERNIE JUST WANTS A BIGGER CUT—BUT MONEY DON'T INTEREST ME! I GOT HATE IN MY HEART AN' YOU CAN'T BRIBE HATE!









I KNEW YOU'D HELP ME, ERNIE! I ALWAYS DID LIKE YOU! EXCEPT—YOU KNOW FULLER! HE'D HAVE KILLED ME IF I LOOKED AT ANOTHER GUY! GET IN!

NOT SO FAST, BABY! FIRST, TELL ME WHAT MAKES YOU SO BRAVE TONIGHT? SECOND, WHY PICK MY SHOULDER TO CRY ON? AND THIRD, WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE I CAN HELP?



BECAUSE I'M DESPERATE, ERNIE—DESPERATE! FULLER'S GIVING ME THE AIR—SOME OTHER CUTIE! A CHORUS LINE'S GOT HIS EYE! BUT OF ALL THINGS—FULLER WANTS HIS PRESENTS BACK! ALL THE JEWELRY HE GAVE ME—YEAH! EVEN THE FURS! CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? HE'S COMING FOR THEM TONIGHT!

WHY SHOULD THAT INTEREST ME?



I WANT YOU TO KILL HIM FOR ME! I KNOW YOU HATE THE UPTOWNERS! ESPECIALLY FULLER! BUMP FULLER OFF FOR ME WHEN HE COMES TONIGHT—AND I'LL GIVE YOU HALF MY JEWELS! THAT'S OVER TWENTY GRAND FOR YOUR SHARE! SAY YOU WILL, ERNIE!

I... DON'T KNOW! WAIT HERE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A CALL FIRST!

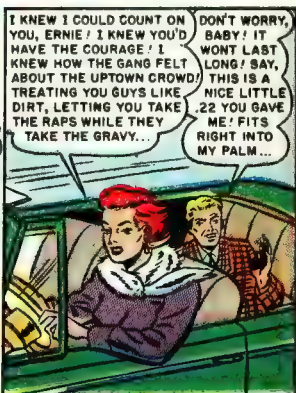


THIS MIGHT BE A GOOD CHANCE TO KNOCK OFF FULLER AN' MAKE SOME DOUGH BESIDES! BUT I'D BETTER CHECK WITH DUST! DUST MIGHT NOT LIKE THE WHOLE IDEA...



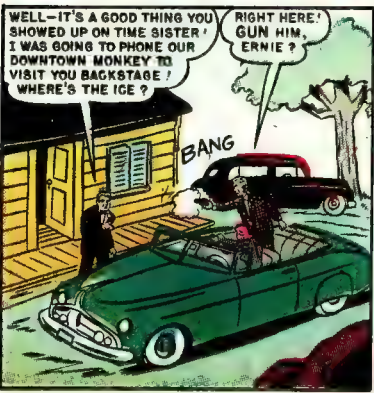
DUST IS NOT HOME, ERNIE! I'M SORRY! I DON'T KNOW WHEN HE'LL BE BACK! HE DOESN'T TELL US ANYTHING!

FUNNY! I'D HAVE SWORN DUST SAID HE WAS GOING HOME TO SLEEP! SO IT'S UP TO ME! WELL, I BUY THE DEAL! CAN'T SEE WHAT CAN GO WRONG! "THE REVENGE KILLER STRIKES AGAIN!" THAT'S WHAT THE PAPERS WILL SAY!



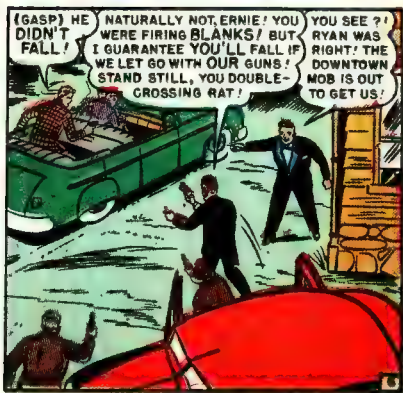
I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU, ERNIE! I KNEW YOU'D HAVE THE COURAGE! I KNEW HOW THE GANG FELT ABOUT THE UPTOWN CROWD! A TREATING YOU GUYS LIKE DIRT, LETTING YOU TAKE THE RAPS WHILE THEY TAKE THE GRAVY...

DON'T WORRY, BABY! IT WON'T LAST LONG! SAY, THIS IS A NICE LITTLE 22 YOU GAVE ME! FITS RIGHT INTO MY PALM...



WELL—IT'S A GOOD THING YOU SHOWED UP ON TIME SISTER! I WAS GOING TO PHONE OUR DOWNTOWN MONKEY TO VISIT YOU BACKSTAGE! WHERE'S THE ICE?

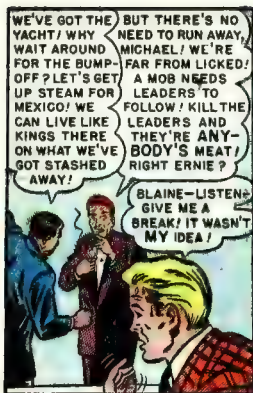
RIGHT HERE! GUN HIM, ERNIE?



(GASP) HE DIDN'T FALL!

NATURALLY NOT, ERNIE! YOU WERE FIRING BLANKS! BUT I GUARANTEE YOU'LL FALL IF WE LET GO WITH OUR GUNS! STAND STILL, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT!

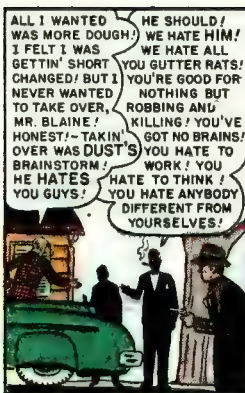
YOU SEE? RYAN WAS RIGHT! THE DOWNTOWN MOB IS OUT TO GET US!



WE'VE GOT THE YACHT! WHY WAIT AROUND FOR THE BUMP-OFF? LET'S GET UP STEAM FOR MEXICO! WE CAN LIVE LIKE KINGS THERE ON WHAT WE'VE GOT STASHED AWAY!

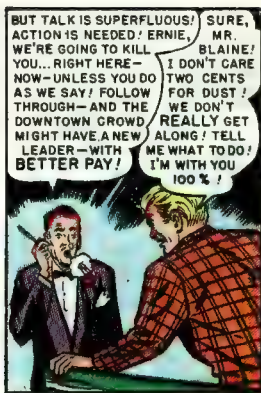
BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO RUN AWAY, MICHAEL! WE'RE FAR FROM LICKED! A MOB NEEDS LEADERS TO FOLLOW! KILL THE LEADERS AND THEY'RE ANYBODY'S MEAT! RIGHT ERNIE?

BLAINE—LISTEN—GIVE ME A BREAK! IT WASN'T MY IDEA!



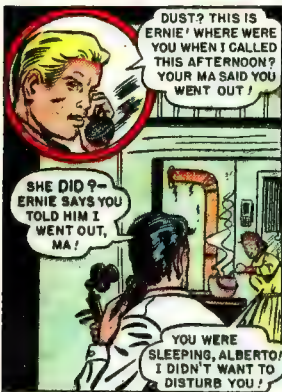
ALL I WANTED WAS MORE DOUGH! I FELT I WAS GETTIN' SHORT CHANGED! BUT I NEVER WANTED TO TAKE OVER, MR. BLAINE! HONEST!—TAKIN' OVER WAS DUST'S BRAINSTORM! HE HATES YOU GUYS!

HE SHOULD! WE HATE HIM! WE HATE ALL YOU GUTTER RATS! YOU'RE GOOD FOR NOTHING BUT ROBBING AND KILLING! YOU'VE GOT NO BRAINS! YOU HATE TO WORK! YOU HATE TO THINK! YOU HATE ANYBODY DIFFERENT FROM YOURSELVES!



BUT TALK IS SUPERFLUOUS! ACTION IS NEEDED! WE'RE GOING TO KILL YOU... RIGHT HERE—NOW—UNLESS YOU DO AS WE SAY! FOLLOW THROUGH—AND THE DOWNTOWN CROWD MIGHT HAVE A NEW LEADER—WITH BETTER PAY!

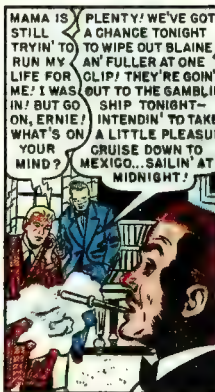
SURE, MR. BLAINE! I DON'T CARE TWO CENTS FOR DUST! WE DON'T REALLY GET ALONG! TELL ME WHAT TO DO! I'M WITH YOU 100%!



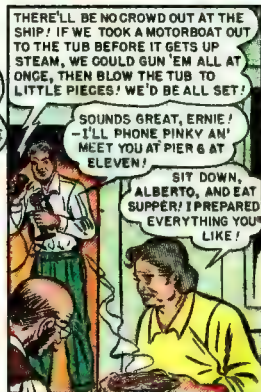
DUST? THIS IS ERNIE! WHERE WERE YOU WHEN I CALLED THIS AFTERNOON? YOUR MA SAID YOU WENT OUT!

SHE DID?—ERNIE SAYS YOU TOLD HIM I WENT OUT, MA!

YOU WERE SLEEPING, ALBERTO! I DIDN'T WANT TO DISTURB YOU!



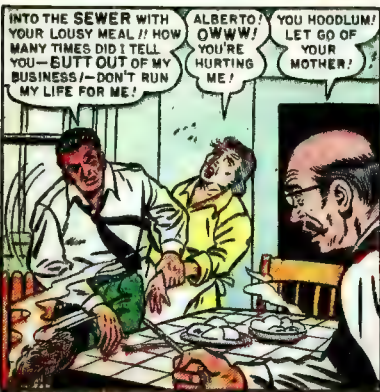
MAMA IS STILL TRYIN' TO RUN MY LIFE FOR ME! I WAS IN! BUT GO ON, ERNIE! INTENDIN' TO TAKE WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND? A CHANCE TONIGHT TO WIPE OUT BLAINE AN' FULLER AT ONE CLIP! THEY'RE GOIN' OUT TO THE GAMBLIN' SHIP TONIGHT—INTENDIN' TO TAKE A LITTLE PLEASURE CRUISE DOWN TO MEXICO... SAILIN' AT MIDNIGHT!



THERE'LL BE NO CROWD OUT AT THE SHIP! IF WE TOOK A MOTORBOAT OUT TO THE TUB BEFORE IT GETS UP STEAM, WE COULD GUN 'EM ALL AT ONCE, THEN BLOW THE TUB TO LITTLE PIECES! WE'D BE ALL SET!

SOUNDS GREAT, ERNIE!—I'LL PHONE PINKY AN' MEET YOU AT PIER 6 AT ELEVEN!

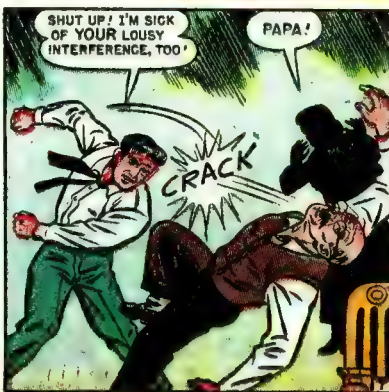
SIT DOWN, ALBERTO, AND EAT SUPPER! I PREPARED EVERYTHING YOU LIKE!



INTO THE SEWER WITH YOUR LOUSY MEAL!! HOW MANY TIMES DID I TELL YOU—BUTT OUT OF MY BUSINESS!—DON'T RUN MY LIFE FOR ME!

ALBERTO! OWWWW! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

YOU HOODLUM! LET GO OF YOUR MOTHER!



SHUT UP! I'M SICK OF YOUR LOUSY INTERFERENCE, TOO!

PAPA!

CRACK



ALBERTO! PAPA HIT HIS HEAD AGAINST THE RADIATOR WHEN HE FELL! HE WON'T GET UP! ALBERTO, HELP ME!

AW, SPRINKLE SOME GOLD WATER IN HIS FACE! IF ANYBODY ASKS FOR ME, YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE I WENT!



DUST... LISTEN TO THIS! THIS DAME HERE HAD A DATE WITH ERNIE THIS AFTERNOON! BUT ALONG COMES FULLER'S GIRL FRIEND ABOUT FIVE O'CLOCK AN' ERNIE DITCHES HER!

THAT AIN'T ALL! I SAW ERNIE AN HOUR AGO—UPTOWN 'HE WAS WITH THIS BLAINE GUY YOU MUGGS HATE SO MUCH!

WITH BLAINE, EH? GOON! KEEP TALKIN'!



PINKY, THAT DAME JUST SAVED OUR LIVES! ERNIE IS GIVIN' US THE DOUBLE-CROSS! I KNOW ERNIE 'ONLY THE PRICE HAS TO BE RIGHT'—WELL, THERE'LL BE A TRAP SPRUNG TONIGHT!.. ONLY WE'LL SPRING IT!

YOU'RE THE BOSS, DUST!

YEAH! THE BOSS! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' TO BE BOSS A LONG TIME, PINKY! NOW IT'S MY DAY! WE'LL GO TO THE SHIP WITH ERNIE! BUT FIVE OF OUR DOWNTOWN MOB WILL COME AROUND THE OTHER SIDE... AFTER WE GO ABOARD!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, ERNIE? YOU LOOK NERVOUS!

NERVOUS? DON'T BE SILLY! EVERYTHING'S WITH US—INCLUDING THIS FOG! BETTER CUT YOUR MOTOR, DUST! WE CAN DRIFT IN.

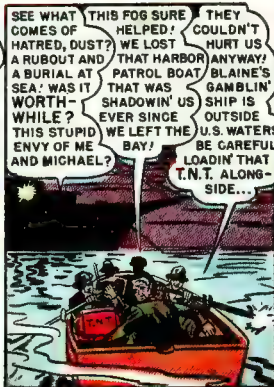
SURE, ERNIE! ANYTHIN' YOU SAY, KID! THIS RAID IS YOUR BABY!



COME RIGHT UP, BOYS! JOIN THE WAKE! THERE'LL BE A FINE WAKE, NOW THAT WE HAVE ENOUGH CORPSES!

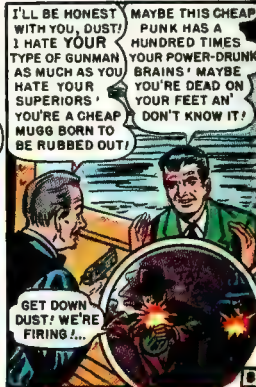
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, PINKY? THESE GUY'S WEREN'T SAILIN' FOR MEXICO! THEY WERE WAITIN' FOR US!

WE DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU BEHIND! WE FIGURED THE SHARKS MIGHT BE HUNGRY!



SEE WHAT COMES OF HATRED, DUST? WE LOST A RUBOUT AND A BURIAL AT SEA! WAS IT WORTH-WHILE? THIS STUPID ENVY OF ME AND MICHAEL?

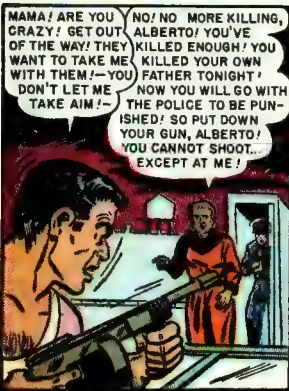
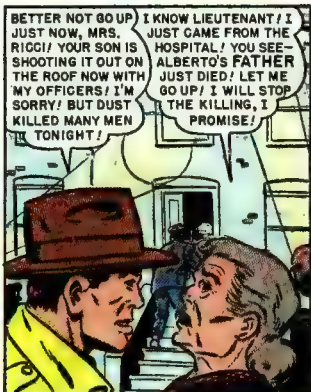
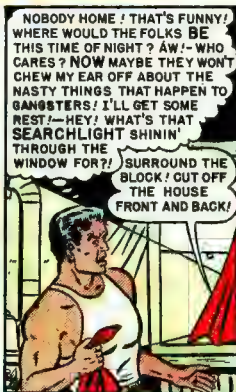
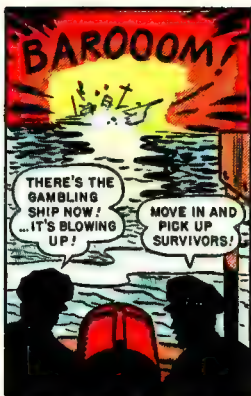
THIS FOG SURE HELPED! WE COULDN'T HURT US ANYWAY! BLAINE'S GAMBLIN' SHIP IS OUTSIDE U.S. WATERS! BE CAREFUL LOADIN' THAT T.N.T. ALONG-SIDE...



I'LL BE HONEST WITH YOU, DUST! I HATE YOUR TYPE OF GUNMAN AS MUCH AS YOU HATE YOUR SUPERIORS! YOU'RE A CHEAP MUGG BORN TO BE RUBBED OUT!

MAYBE THIS CHEAP PUNK HAS A HUNDRED TIMES YOUR POWER-DRUNK BRAINS! MAYBE YOU'RE DEAD ON YOUR FEET AN' DON'T KNOW IT!

GET DOWN DUST! WE'RE FIRING!...



Men! appear slimmer instantly! check these 7 ways that **COMMANDER** can help you feel better—look younger



- ✓ TAKES IN WAIST LINE
- ✓ HOLDS BACK TOGETHER
- ✓ LEVELS FLABBY MIDSECTION
- ✓ MAKES CLOTHES LOOK SWELL
- ✓ FLATTENS BULGING FRONT
- ✓ IDEAL FOR ALL SPORTS
- ✓ DETACHABLE CROTCH PIECE FOR MALE SUPPORT



**INTERLOCKING HANDS
OF FIRM SUPPORT***

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SEND NO MONEY! Convince yourself. See the amazing difference with your own eyes. Try COMMANDER at our expense. If not delighted with the immediate results, return in 10 days for immediate refund. Sent in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. Don't wait! Act NOW!

*Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Patent Office

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!



Bumps, bulges, big "cor-
poration", sloppy ap-
pearance, gut belly, clothes
looked awful. Looked ten
years older.

Protruding stomach pushed
back in. Front level. Waist
line evened out. Clothes
look and feel swell.

INTRODUCTORY TEN-DAY TRIAL

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113 West 5th Street, New York 39, N. Y.

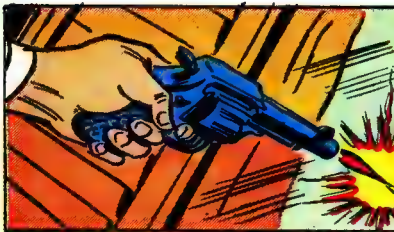
Rush COMMANDER on approval in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. I'll pay post-
man \$2.98 plus postage. If not delighted with immediate results, I may return in 10 days
for immediate refund. (Special Large Sizes 48 to 60—\$3.98.) **WAIST MEASURE**.....

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

☐ I enclose \$2.98 (or \$3.98 for sizes 48 to 60). You pay postage.
☐ Also send..... extra detachable crotch piece. (75c each, 3 for \$2.00).



A BUDDY OF MINE

I'D COME south from the big city to help a friend of mine . . . a buddy. Dan and I had spent quite a bit of time together in the army. We'd been through North Africa, Sicily, and later the E. T. O. He was probably the bravest man I'd ever seen, always the first out in a charge, always the most savage, the most vicious in combat. Then he'd gotten hit in the stomach in a little town south of Berlin, and the bullet grazed his spine, paralyzing him. Now he'd written for help and I came down to see what was the trouble.

I sent him a telegram telling him I was arriving, and on the way down, just outside the town, somebody took a pot shot at me, splintering my windshield. That kinda made me mad, because if there's anything I hate it's getting shot at. I'm allergic to things like that.

Right away I went to the hospital to see Dan. He was on the ground floor and had a large, spacious room. He was sitting in a wheel chair by the window when I came in.

"Dodge!" he shouted, his face lighting up like a lighthouse.

"Hello, Dan." We shook hands warmly.

I told him what had happened and he couldn't account for it. Maybe it was an accident. A hunter . . . a wild shot."

"No. The bullet came too close. Somebody was trying to kill me. But what about you? What's wrong?"

"It's my girl, Helen. You remember her. I told you about her when we were together. I'm in here helpless and somebody's been sending her threatening notes. See if you can find out who . . . and why."

I told him I would, went to a hotel, washed up, and had some dinner in the hotel dining room. Then I went out to see Dan's girl.

She was expecting me, as I'd called before dinner, and believe you me she was some looker. Tall willowy type. Coal black hair and eyes, with a peaches and cream complexion. And a low, husky voice to top her off to perfection.

We sat down on the wide front porch and talked awhile. She was scared. I could tell that by the way her eyes kept jumping from me back to the shadows off to one side.

"Take it easy," I said, "nothing or nobody's going to bother you as long as I'm here. I came down to help you and Dan. He was a buddy of mine."

"I know, but these notes . . . I . . . they've got me all upset. Not knowing who, or why. Everybody knows I'm Dan's girl. I just don't understand it."

She didn't know of anyone who might have sent the notes. And I hadn't been in town long enough to find out. So I left after a few more minutes and went back to the hotel. I was just approaching the lobby door when it happened.

A shot . . . a scream . . . then another shot. Dead silence.

Instinctively I seemed to realize at once where the sound originated. The levee! It was about half a block away to the north of the hotel. I passed the last street light at a dead run and plunged into blackness. I tripped over something soft and yielding, and sprawled headlong. Before I could move a muscle the place was swarming with lights and people.

The thing I had tripped on was the body of a young boy, fifteen, maybe sixteen years old. He'd been shot twice in the back. Somebody shone a light in my face, blinding me. "Who are you?" a gruff voice asked. "What're you doin' here? See anything suspicious?"

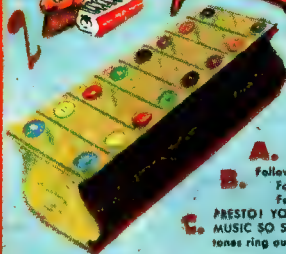
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

**KIDS!
GROWN-
UPS!**

**EVEN IF YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED BEFORE—
YOU Can Play These REAL
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS INSTANTLY!**

COLOR KEYS MATCH THE COLOR NOTES

COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONE



**FREE
GIANT
COLOR-
NOTES
SONG
BOOK**



COLOR-KEY CLARINETTE



You indeed! You play favorite tunes ON SIGHT! Absolutely no training—no practicing necessary. It's just like MAGIC! Surprise and delight your family! Amaze your friends! Why, even you yourself will hardly believe your ears. Play solos—duets—a clinchreal COLOR-KEY CLARINETTE and COLOR-KEY XYLOPHONE are the easiest, most instructive approach to music... Swell Entertainment and Pleasure.



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- Color Keys on instruments match Color Notes in Song Book.
 - For CLARINETTE, press keys and blow gently.
 - For XYLOPHONE, lightly strike bars with mallets.
- PRESTO! YOU MAKE MAGIC MUSIC! MUSIC SO NEAT—MUSIC SO SWEET, everybody starts to stamp their feet; the tones ring out so clear and true—everybody will sing with you.**

SMALL-SIZE of "REAL THING"

- Full octave range • Sweet, bell-tones • Sturdy, all-metal • Graceful • Colorful design • Color-keyed
- 2 Harmony mallets included

- Fully 14 $\frac{3}{4}$ " long
- Ebony Plastic
- Banded in Chrome
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SUCH FUN! You'll be excited—your friends delighted! Just think! **WITHOUT** knowing notes, you really play **POPULAR SONGS!**

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FOR
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303-4th Ave., N. Y. 10**

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FOR
\$2.98**

NO LESSONS NEEDED. COLOR-KEY, COLOR-NOTE Play is the Easy Way... No music lessons. No practicing. No teachers. Just follow colors in **GIANT COLOR-NOTES SONG BOOK.** Red note in book—play red key, green note, play green key, etc. Use both hands for both instruments immediately!

Prove this for yourself. Send order **TODAY** for **FREE 10 day trial.** If not thrilled, return purchases. We'll cheerfully refund your money.

SEND NO MONEY — NOW

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303 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me _____ COLOR-KEY CLARINETTES at \$2.98 each. Include **FREE GIANT SONG BOOK.**

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☐ I'll pay postman total cost, plus postage.

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** I enclose \$ _____ (total amt.)

Ship postage prepaid.

I may return my purchase for refund within 10 days if not entirely satisfied.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

I couldn't answer all three questions at once, but I tried. "Name's Dodge Cottrell. Heard the shots from the hotel. I ran up here. I didn't see anything at all. Name, rank, and serial number. Anything else?"

"Don't get smart. I'm the sheriff here."

My explanation seemed to satisfy him and we started to look around. Only thing we could find was a footprint in the mud. A flat print that showed the outline of a shoe. But the odd thing about it was that you couldn't see the impression of a sole. The print was absolutely flat!

"Who is the boy?" I asked the sheriff.

"A sort of half-wit that runs around loose all over town. Lived with his pop in a little shack near here. Why anyone would want to kill him I can't figure. He never hurt anybody; he was harmless as a pup."

We didn't find anything else so I went back to the hotel and hit the sack. I was plenty tired.

The next day I rambled around the town, asking casual questions. I didn't find anything convincing, but I got started on the right track. It was all beginning to fit into place like a jig-saw puzzle . . . slowly but surely.

That night the boy's father was murdered. Somebody sneaked up to the shack, poked a gun through the window, and blasted him through the head. He never knew what hit him.

Then, all of a sudden, I had all the answers.

I went back to the hospital to see Dan.

His face brightened as I came in the door. I stood facing him.

"Find anything?" he asked me eagerly.

"Yeah," I said, "everything. Stand up, Dan!"

His eyes went slack, his jaw dropped open, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly. I was sick inside. Then he swung his legs from the bed, stood up before me.

"You know, then."

"Yeah. I couldn't believe it at first, didn't want to believe it, but now I know. You got me down here to frame me. Then you lost your nerve and tried to kill me in ambush on my way into town. You were the only one who knew I was coming . . . or the time."

He smiled glassily. I went on. "No wonder you wanted a bottom room in the hospital. So you

could sneak in and out. Everybody thought you couldn't move, but you can. Sitting in that chair, there's a pressure on your spine that *does* paralyze you. You had the doctors fooled all right. But all you had to do was move slightly and the pressure was gone and then you could walk. Right?"

"Right."

"Everybody was scared of you. Kill crazy, that's you. No wonder we thought you were brave. The war was just a good chance for you to kill and get away with it. And you sent those notes to Helen because you thought she was going to ditch you. She knew all about it, but wouldn't tell me because she was afraid."

"And the half-witted boy. He saw you coming out of the window and so you had to kill him to keep him quiet. Then you had to knock off his father because you couldn't be sure he didn't know too."

"What gave you away was the footprint. I should have known right away, but it had me stumped. It was flat. The only thing that could have made it was a slipper . . . the kind of slipper they wear in hospitals. The kind you wear because you couldn't get any shoes!"

Dan was beginning to crack; my words were hammering home like a riveting machine. I stepped to the closet door, yanked it open and looked inside. The gun was there. A .30 Caliber carbine. It was the gun that had done all the shooting.

I jerked open the magazine, took out the shells, stuffed all but one in my pocket, turned to face Dan again.

"Wh . . . what're you goin' to do?" he quavered.

"Nothing. You're goin' to do it. I'm going to the sheriff, but first I'm giving you the easy way out." I threw the gun on the bed and one bullet on the floor.

Then I left the room. I hadn't gone fifteen steps when the shot echoed and re-echoed down the hospital corridor walls. I stiffened as though I had been shot.

After all, he had been my buddy . . .

Then I squared my shoulders, lifted my head, and walked out into the warm clean night.

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after such a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only coxes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

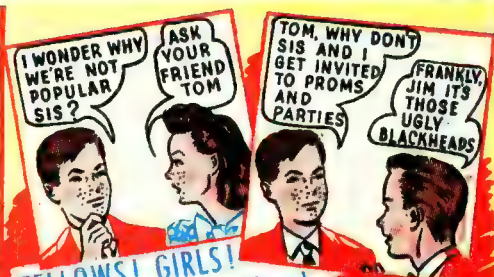
Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!



FELLOWS! GIRLS!
Keep Skin Clear and Clean!

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germ fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"

RUSH
COUPON
NOW!

10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads, this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!

Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

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19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

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ADDRESS _____

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THE ORIENT EXPRESS

NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME THE TRUE STORY OF EUROPE'S MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL CAN BE TOLD!

TIME: MAY 11, 1908

PLACE: PARIS, FRANCE

CHARACTERS:

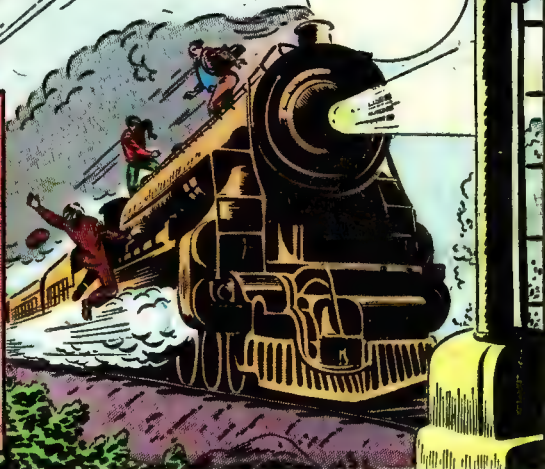
M'SIEU REYNAUD

PEPI

ANTON ZIRCON

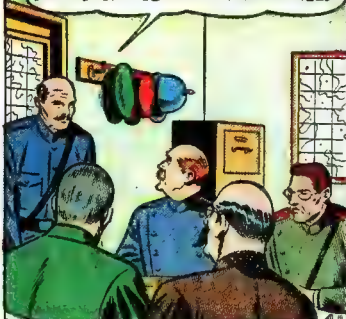
HEINZ

ALL FACTS IN THIS STORY WERE TAKEN FROM THE EUROPEAN ALLIANCE POLICE FILES!

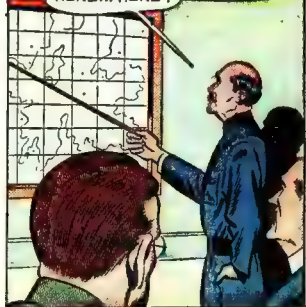


ON MAY 11th 1908, THE HEADS OF EUROPE'S POLICE FORCES - MET AT A TOP-SECRET SESSION IN THE PARIS PREFECTURE OF THE FRENCH SURETE...

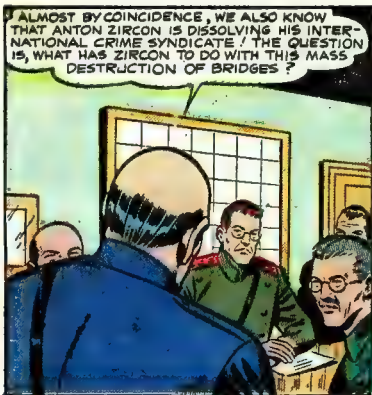
A MADMAN HAS STRUCK AT THE HEART OF EUROPE, GENTLEMEN, AND WE ARE ALMOST POWERLESS TO ACT AGAINST HIM! SEATED HERE ARE THE POLICE 'BRAINS OF A CONTINENT... PARALYZED!'



IN THE LAST FOUR DAYS, SEEMINGLY BY PREDETERMINED SCHEDULE, RAILWAY BRIDGES HAVE BEEN BLOWN UP ON THE MAIN RAIL ARTERIES OF FIVE NATIONS IN EUROPE... HERE... HERE... HERE!



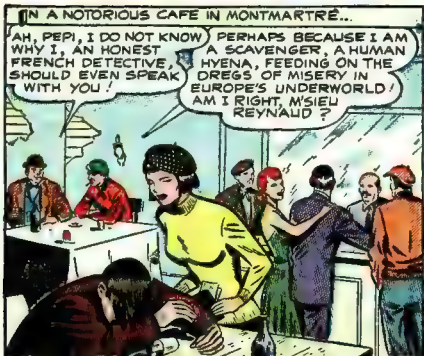
ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL



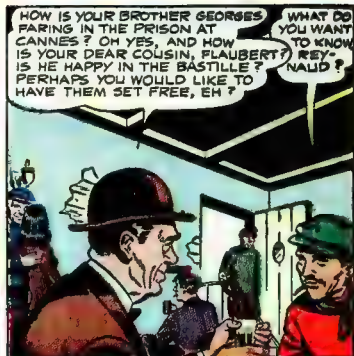
ALMOST BY COINCIDENCE, WE ALSO KNOW THAT ANTON ZIRCONE IS DISSOLVING HIS INTERNATIONAL CRIME SYNDICATE! THE QUESTION IS, WHAT HAS ZIRCONE TO DO WITH THIS MASS DESTRUCTION OF BRIDGES?



I SAID BEFORE WE ARE PARALYZED! SO FAR WE HAVE KEPT MASS PANIC AND HYSTERIA FROM SWEEPING EUROPE! ALL OUR HOPES ARE PINNED ON ONE MAN...
LEON REYNAUD!



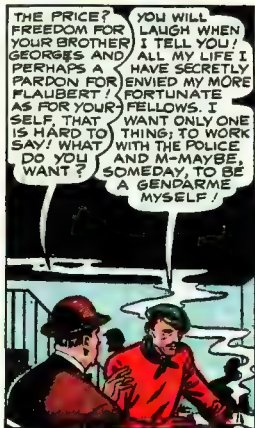
IN A NOTORIOUS CAFE IN MONTMARTRE...
AH, PEPI, I DO NOT KNOW WHY I, AN HONEST FRENCH DETECTIVE, SHOULD EVEN SPEAK WITH YOU!
PERHAPS BECAUSE I AM A SCAVENGER, A HUMAN HYENA, FEEDING ON THE DREGS OF MISERY IN EUROPE'S UNDERWORLD!
AM I RIGHT, M'SIEU REYNAUD?



HOW IS YOUR BROTHER GEORGES FARING IN THE PRISON AT CANNES? OH YES, AND HOW IS YOUR DEAR COUSIN, FLAUBERT? IS HE HAPPY IN THE BASTILLE? PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO HAVE THEM SET FREE, EH?
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW, REYNAUD?



YOU ARE THE CRAFTIEST THIEF IN EUROPE, ASKING PEPI! ANTON ZIRCONE IS LIQUIDATING HIS ASSETS IN EUROPE! HE IS HERE IN PARIS! I WANT YOU TO TAKE ME TO HIM!
YOU ARE THE DEVIL HIMSELF! WHAT IS YOUR PRICE, REYNAUD?



THE PRICE? FREEDOM FOR YOUR BROTHER GEORGES AND PERHAPS A PARDON FOR FLAUBERT! AS FOR YOURSELF, THAT IS HARD TO SAY! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU WILL LAUGH WHEN I TELL YOU! ALL MY LIFE I HAVE SECRETLY ENVIED MY MORE FORTUNATE FELLOWS. I WANT ONLY ONE THING; TO WORK WITH THE POLICE AND M-MAYBE, SOMEDAY, TO BE A GENDARME MYSELF!



AGREED! I GIVE YOU MY WORD I SHALL SET YOU ON THE ROAD TO A NEW LIFE!
GOOD! LET'S GO! I'LL BRIEF YOU ON THE STREET!



NO DOUBT YOU'VE HEARD OF THE DESTRUCTION OF EUROPE'S MOST IMPORTANT BRIDGES! ANY CONNECTION VIENNA, BUDAPEST AND NAPLES? HE'S MAD... ABSOLUTELY INSANE!

DEFINATELY! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY! DID YOU KNOW HE HAS KILLED EVERY PARTNER HE HAD IN PRAGUE? VIENNA, BUDAPEST AND NAPLES? HE'S MAD... ABSOLUTELY INSANE!



THERE IS A CRAZY PATTERN HERE SOMEWHERE! ZIRCON DISSOLVES HIS ORGANIZATION, KILLS EVERY TONGUE THAT MIGHT WAG AND THEN DESTROYS BRIDGES! WHY... WHY... WHY?

BECAUSE HE IS CRAZY, MON AMI! CRAZY LIKE A FOX!

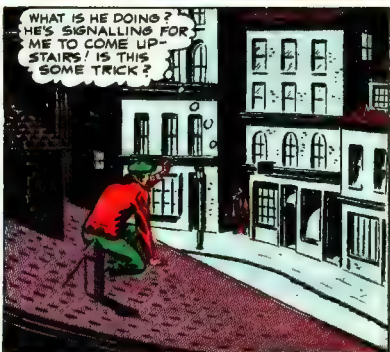


THERE... IN THAT LIGHTED ROOM! ZIRCON WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET WITH HIS REMAINING LIEUTENANTS TONIGHT! IT IS ALMOST TIME! THERE IS A SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE BUILDING! WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

SCALE THE BUILDING BY GRIPPING THE BROKEN BRICKS AND EAVESDROP ON THEM! SIGNAL ME IF THEY ARE THERE!



WHAT AN AMAZING CONTRADICTION! A LIFE-LONG THIEF WANTS TO BE A POLICEMAN! AHH THE HUMAN COMEDY!

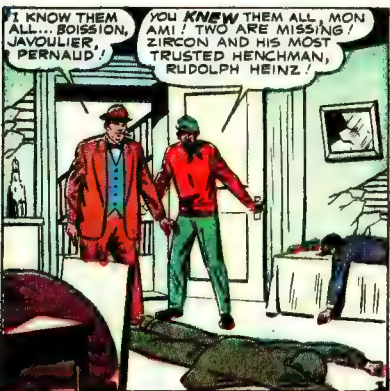


WHAT IS HE DOING? HE'S SIGNALLING FOR ME TO COME UPSTAIRS! IS THIS SOME TRICK?



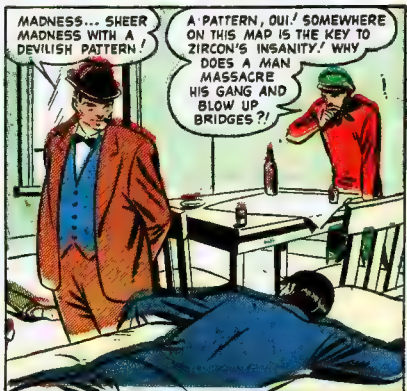
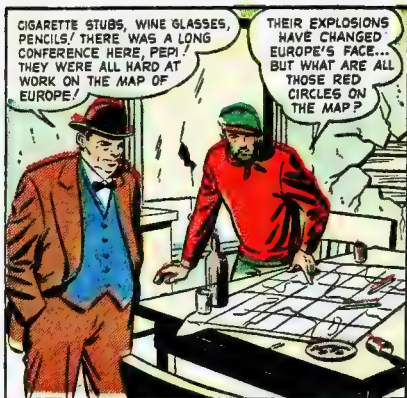
THEY'RE ALL THERE... DEAD! ALL, EXCEPT ZIRCON!

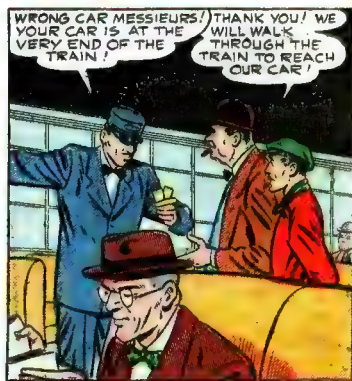
WH...?? LET'S GO UP!

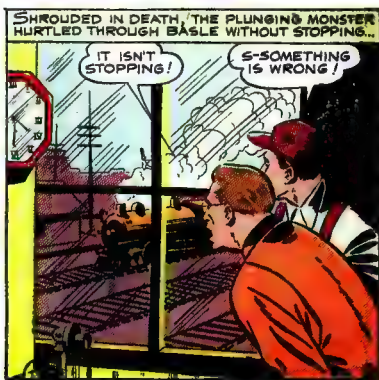
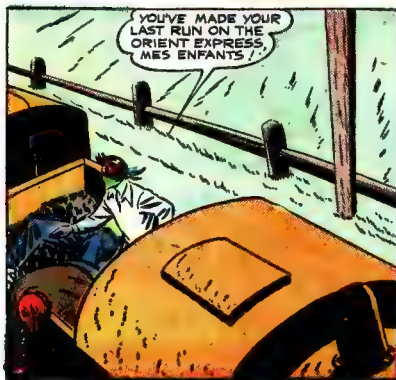
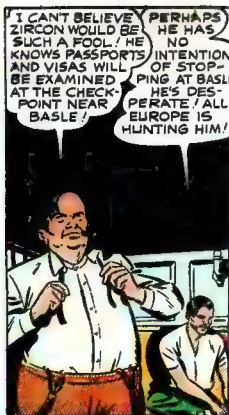


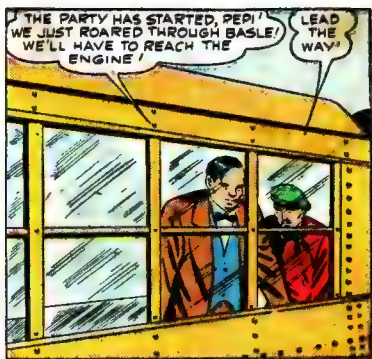
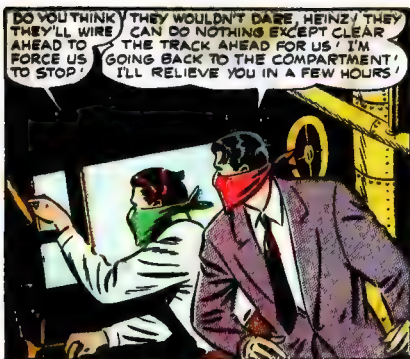
I KNOW THEM ALL... BOISSON, JAVOULIER, PERNAUD!

YOU *KNEW* THEM ALL, MON AMI! TWO ARE MISSING! ZIRCON AND HIS MOST TRUSTED HENCHMAN, RUDOLPH HEINZ!









MINUTES LATER, REMEMBERING ZIRCONE'S
PENCHANT FOR EATING, REYNAUD
STEPPED INTO THE ALMOST DESERTED
SALON CAR...

ONE OF THEM
COULD BE
ZIRCONE!

GOOD MORNING,
GENTLEMEN! THE
ORIENT EXPRESS
IS MAKING
HISTORY TODAY!
IT HAS BEEN
SWITCHED FROM
ITS REGULAR
ROUTE TO ANOTHER
TRACK!

WH--? B-BUT,
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE,
SIR! THE ONLY
OTHER TRACK IS
THE BASLE-VIENNA
LINE CROSSING
OVER THE REISLING
BRIDGE! THAT
BRIDGE WAS REPORTED
BLOWN UP!

B-BLOWN UP?
COULD THEY
HAVE MADE
SUCH A
GHASTLY
MISTAKE?
IF YOU ARE
RIGHT THEN
EVERYONE
ON THIS
TRAIN WILL
BE KILLED
WITHIN
FIVE
MINUTES!

WH-WHY, THAT'S
INCREDIBLE!
THIS GENTLE-
MAN IS CORRECT,
I HAPPEN TO
KNOW THE
REISLING BRIDGE
IS DESTROYED!
WHERE DID
YOU GET YOUR
INFORMATION?

THE CHIEF
CONDUCTOR
JUST TOLD ME
A MESSAGE TO
THAT EFFECT HAS
BEEN RECEIVED!
FOR SOME
REASON OR OTHER
THE TRAIN WENT
THROUGH BASLE
WITHOUT
STOPPING!

S-SOMEONE
WILL HAVE
TO REACH
THE
LOCOMOTIVE!
THIS TRAIN
MUST BE
STOPPED AT
ONCE!

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN! THE REISLING
BRIDGE IS BLOWN OUT! I BLEW IT UP MYSELF!
I ALONE AM ESCAPING! THE REST OF YOU WILL
DIE LIKE RATS IN TWO MINUTES!

YOU MAD DOG!
ZIRCONE, YOU
CAME TO WATER
LIKE A FROTHING
RABBIT HOUND!

WH--??!

QUICK! TO THE
ENGINEER! WE
CAN HANDLE
THAT FELLOW
LATER!

IT WON'T BE NECESSARY,
GENTLEMEN! THE TRAIN
WILL STOP AT VIENNA AS
SCHEDULED! IT HASN'T
BUDGED FROM ITS ORIGINAL
ROUTE!

A FINE HAUL, REYNAUD!
MY COUNTRY WANTS
PEPI FOR A HUNDRED
CRIMES!

YOU'RE NOT GETTING
HIM! FRANCE NEEDS
NEW BLOOD IN THE
SURETE AND I'M
BRINGING THEM THE
FINEST DETECTIVE
WHO EVER DREW
BREATH!

Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Now you can make records of your singing, talking, reciting, or instrument playing right in your own home! No longer need the high price of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family from hearing their own voice or playing. *No Experience Necessary.* Set up the **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER**, play, talk, or sing, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can enjoy.



GEE BOB, IT WORKS GREAT!

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE HOME RECORD MAKER!

IT'S SO SIMPLE! LET ME MAKE A RECORD

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS at HOME

DADDY MOMMY



Record your child's voice catch those precious moments.

IT'S AMAZINGLY SIMPLE!

Make records right in your own home by just singing, talking, acting, or playing a musical instrument into your own record player using a **NEW HOME RECORD MAKING UNIT**. This wonderful little unit records on the blank records furnished, with your recording kit. No processing of the record required... just make your recording and it is immediately ready for playback. **USE THE NEW HOME RECORD MAKER** with most any standard record player—hand winding, portable, radio-phone combination or electrical phonographs operating on either AC or DC.



PLAYS BACK AT ONCE

Record jokes, imitations, voices and instruments — and play for happy, happy memories. You can play new record at once! Give yourself, your family and friends a thrill! Records can be played back on ANY phonograph.

SING-PLAY-TALK

Have lots of fun! Record voices of seldom-seen but well-loved friends and dear ones. Make greeting records — Birthday, Anniversary Greetings for your loved ones.

EASY AS SPEAKING INTO A PHONE

Use your **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER** anytime and perform as comfortably as you'd talk on the telephone. Needs no special "recording technique." No experience necessary.

What is the Recordograph?

The recordograph is an acoustical device for making home recordings to be used with a record player or turn-table.

WHAT DO I GET?

You get the complete unit needed to make recordings at home. Acoustic recording head, special recording needles, 2 two-sided records (enough for 4 recordings), spiral feeding attachment and complete easy to follow directions.



Records for 4 Recordings Included

Amazing Low Price only 4.95 COMPLETE

SEND NO MONEY!

You don't have to send a cent. Just fill in coupon and mail today to get your complete **NEW HOME RECORD MAKER**. Sent C.O.D. for only \$4.95 plus postage and C.O.D. . . . or send check or money order for \$4.95 and we pay postage.

Additional blank records \$2.00 per dozen (24 sides)

SEAGEE COMPANY—DEPT. 16-K

Room 1404 Empire State Bldg., New York 1, N. Y.
Send entire **RECORD MAKING OUTFIT**, including 2 blank two-sided records.

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4.95 plus postage.
- ☐ Send additional blank records at \$2 per dozen.

Name

Address

City, Zone, State

☐ I enclose \$4.95 send complete outfit postpaid.

WHEN DEATH WORE A DRESS!

A
TRUE
CRIME STORY

EPHRATA
SAVINGS BANK
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
JIMMY J. MYNSTER
CHARL. S. HINGLES
WILLIAM L. BETHUNE

REACH!
ARGGH!

THAT COPPER MUST'VE
THOUGHT I WAS
WAITIN' FOR A
TROLLEY CAR!

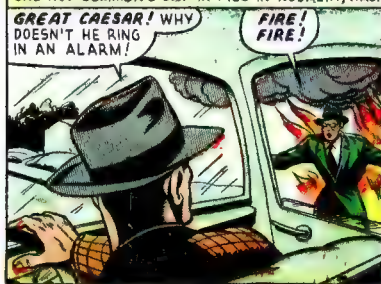


2951

ONE HOT SUMMER'S DAY IN 1936 IN ROSALIA, WASH. ...

GREAT CAESAR! WHY
DOESN'T HE RING
IN AN ALARM!

FIRE!
FIRE!

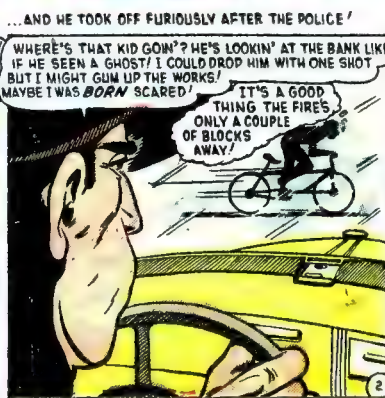
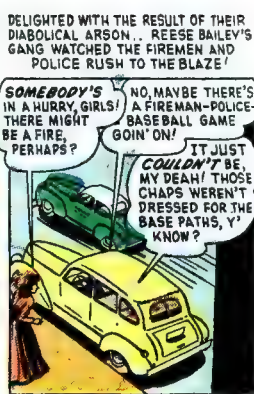
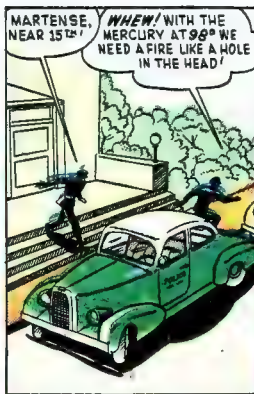


HOW'D IT START?

SEARCH ME! I CAN'T
FIGURE IT! ALL THE DOORS
WERE LOCKED! THERE WAS
NOTHING COMBUSTIBLE
INSIDE!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS.
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.



AT THE FIRE... A BROKEN WINDOW,
SOME RAGS AND...

THE DELIVERY BOY DELIVERS HIS
MESSAGE!

THIS WAS NO ACCIDENTAL FIRE!
SOMEBODY BROKE IN AND SET THE
BLAZE WITH DIRTY RAGS AND KEROSENE!
ANYBODY HAVE A REASON?

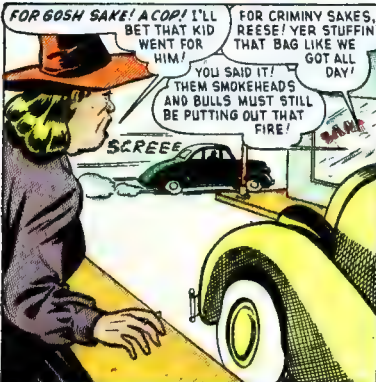
WHAT'S ALL THE
EXCITEMENT, SON?

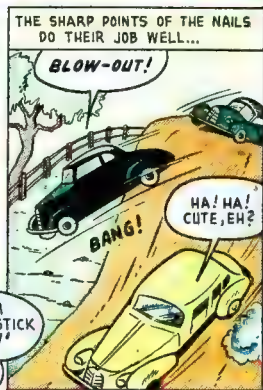
THE BANK!
THEY'RE ROBBING
THE BANK!

THIS FIRE BEGINS TO MAKE SENSE!
WHOEVER SET IT, PULLED EVERY COP
AWAY FROM THE
CENTER OF TOWN!

THE KID SAYS
SOMEBODY'S
ROBBING THE BANK,
IF IT'S ON THE LEVEL,
GRULEY'LL NEED
HELP!

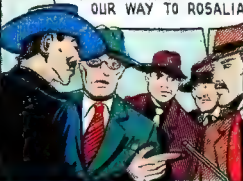
WHERE'S
GRULEY
GOING?





AS SHERIFF OF THIS COUNTY I KNOW EVERY CHARACTER WITHIN FIFTY MILES OF ROSALIA! YOU'LL BE INTRODUCED NICE AND PROPER! BUT WHO'S REESE BAILEY? I NEVER HEARD OF HIM ON THE COAST!

NEITHER DID WE! HE'S CONFINED HIS JOBS TO FAST! GOT A REP THERE AS "THE ROBIN HOOD OF NORTH CAROLINA!" TELL YOU ABOUT IT ON OUR WAY TO ROSALIA!



WE'VE BEEN AFTER BAILEY FOR YEARS, MOSTLY BANK HOLDUPS ALONG THE ATLANTIC COAST! WE KNOW IT WAS BAILEY WHO PULLED THAT ROSALIA JOB! THAT ROOFING NAIL GETAWAY IS THE HALLMARK OF A BAILEY ESCAPE, BUT THIS **FEMALE GET-UP** IS A NEW WRINKLE!



IT SURE FOOLED POOR GRULEY! HE NEVER SAW THAT LOOKOUT TILL IT WAS **TOO LATE!** WELL, WE'RE COMING TO THE BAD CHARACTERS IN TOWN! TURN RIGHT ON THE FIRST DIRT ROAD!

FOR A WEEK THE SEARCH WENT ON FOR THE HARBORERS OF REESE BAILEY GANG...

DON'T KNOW WHO YER TALKING ABOUT! **ME-STASH THREE GUYS IN MY ONE ROOM TWO BY FOUR? YOU GUYS NEED A PSYCHIATRIST!**



I KINDA FORGET WHAT I KNEW, BUT IF I TRY HARD I MIGHT...

DON'T PUT ON A SQUEEZE! **SPILL IT, GREY STUFF, OR YOU'LL BE BOARDING AS UNCLE SAM'S GUEST!**

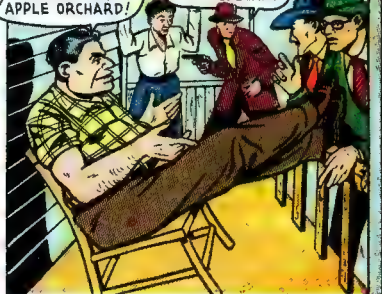
OKAY--I'LL TALK! THERE'S A GUY LIVES FOUR MILES OUT OF ROSALIA! RUNS AN ORCHARD, AS A FRONT FOR HIDING GUYS ON THE LAM! HE KEPT THREE GUESTS IN A MAROON SEDAN A WEEK AGO THEY AIN'T BEEN BACK SINCE!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE RANCH...

SOMEBODY GAVE YOU A **BUM STEER!** I RUN A **RESPECTABLE** APPLE ORCHARD!

SURE! AND HERE'S ONE OF THOSE WORMY MACINTOSHES YOU'VE GOT BARRELED IN THE CELLAR!



YOU'RE A **SUCKER!** YOU'LL GET TWENTY YEARS FOR COVERING BAILEY! THAT'S NOT SMART, SUCKER!

YOU WIN! WHAT D'YA WANT?

THE NAME OF EVERY PLACE BAILEY MENTIONED AS A POSSIBLE HIDE-OUT.



5

THE F.B.I. RAN ALL THE TIPS INTO THE GROUND! FOR THE MOST PART THEY WERE STRAIGHT, BUT THE WILY BAILEY KEPT PULLING OUT SECONDS BEFORE THE G-MEN SHOWED UP!

THE FEDS BEEN PLAYIN' **"ME AN MY SHADOW"** FOR MONTHS! HOW DO THEY KNOW SO MUCH?



BAILEY REPORTED IN THE VICINITY OF INDIANAPOLIS! INVESTIGATE AT ONCE!

TWO BUSINESS OF US TAKIN' IT ON THE LAM TOGETHER IS **BONE-HEADED!** WE'VE GOT TO SPLIT, JUKE! ME-I'M SETTLIN' DOWN ON A FARM AN RAISIN' DANDELIONS! YOU WANT TO KEEP MOVIN', SO HERE'S YOUR CUT!

NO HARD FEELINGS, REESE, BUT I THINK YOU'RE A JERK FOR STANDIN' STILL! THAT'S JUST WHAT THE FEDS WANT!

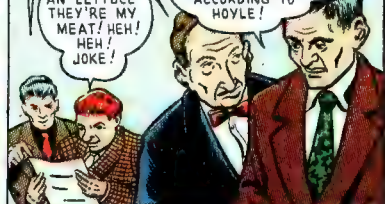


AND HERE'S YOUR CABBAGE PATCH SIR!

I KNEW SOMETHING WAS ODD THE WAY HE HANDED OVER TWO HUNDRED CENTURIES AS A DOWN PAYMENT / THE BANK SAYS THE MONEY IS HOT! THEY'VE NOTIFIED THE F.B.I. IN COLUMBUS!

FINE! CABBAGE AN LETTUCE-THEY'RE MY MEAT! HEH! HEH! JOKE!

HMMM! ACT NORMALLY, SAM! PRETEND EVERYTHING WENT ACCORDING TO HOYLE!



BUT AT THE REAL ESTATE OFFICE WHERE BAILEY BOUGHT HIS FARM...

EARLY ON NOVEMBER 26, 1936, G-MEN CLOSED IN ON THE NEWLY BOUGHT HOUSE! BUT THEY WERE BETRAYED BY TWO MEAN-TEMPERED FARM DOGS!

QUICK! RUSH THE HOUSE! F-FEDS! HOW'D THOSE BLOODHOUNDS FIND OUT I'M HERE?



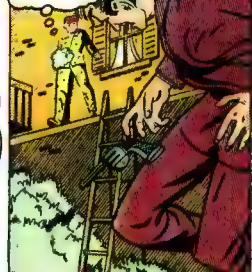
DON'T BE A FOOL, BAILEY! DROP THAT GUN, OR YOU'LL LEAVE HERE IN A BASKET!

NUTS! THIS WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME I SHOOK YOU!

BUT THIS TIME WE'VE GOT NO TIRES AND YOU'VE GOT NO ROOFING NAILS! ONE SIDE, LADY, YOUR LIABLE TO GET HURT!



IF I CAN ONLY MAKE IT TO THE CAR!



THE CRIMINAL MADE A DESPERATE TRY FOR FREEDOM...

...BUT THE G-MEN CLOSED IN QUICKLY!



NONE OF HIS WOUNDS ARE FATAL! BAILEY'LL LIVE TO SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN THE PEN! HOW'RE OUR BOYS?

OKAY! JUST A COUPLE OF FLESH WOUNDS! NOW IF WE NAIL THAT JUKE RYBA, WE'LL WASH UP THE WHOLE PACK OF CIGAR SMOKING LADIES!



THE G-MAN'S WORDS WERE A PROPHECY! TWO MONTHS LATER, REESE BAILEY CHANGED HIS FEMININE COSTUME TO A CONVICT'S DRESS... FOR LIFE!



AND THREE WEEKS LATER, JUKE RYBA CHANGED HIS GARB DURING A HOLDUP - FOR A SHROUD!

LOU "LUCKY" RAVEN

GAMBLER... COUNTERFEITER... KIDNAPPER...

A
TRUE
CRIME STORY

NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS
I CAN'T LOSE!

HA! I'VE A
THOUSAND POUNDS
CLEAR!

EVERYBODY
STAY WHERE
YOU ARE!

NOW SERVING A 99
YEAR SENTENCE IN
LIVERPOOL PRISON,
LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND!



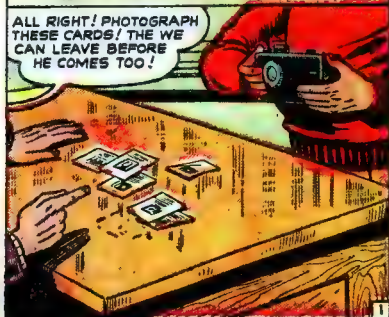
IN 1932, OUTSIDE THE MINT IN LONDON, TWO MEN
SUDDENLY ATTACK THE UNSUSPECTING GUARD!

THAT'S DONE
HIM IN, RIGHT
ENOUGH!



THE TWO MEN EXPERTLY RIFLED THE PERSONNEL
FILES AND SELECTED SIX INDEX CARDS!

ALL RIGHT! PHOTOGRAPH
THESE CARDS! THE WE
CAN LEAVE BEFORE
HE COMES TOO!



ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THIS TRUE-TO-LIFE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THIS STORY IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL





THE NEXT MORNING NORRIS CALLED THE MINT!

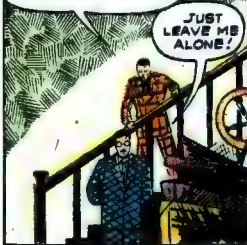
ARE YOU THERE? THIS IS NORRIS! I WON'T BE ABLE TO COME TO WORK FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS OR SO! MY MOTHER'S ILL, OUT OF TOWN AND I'M UNAVOIDABLY DETAINED!

BORRY TO HEAR IT, OLD CHAP! HOPE IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS!



LUCKY BLIND-FOLDED NORRIS AND LED HIM TO A COMPLETELY EQUIPPED PRINTING SHOP IN THE BASEMENT OF HIS COUNTRY HOME OUTSIDE OF LONDON!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU WANT WE'VE GOT WAYS OF GETTING IT! MONEY TALKS, AND YOU'RE GOING TO START MAKING A LOT OF MONEY FOR US!



JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!

A WEEK LATER, THE FIRST NOTES CAME OFF THE PRESS!

PERFECT! THE TEXTURE IS ALMOST IDENTICAL WITH THE REAL BILLS, BUT THE ENGRAVING IS ABSOLUTELY IDENTICAL!

IT SHOULD BE! I'VE MADE ENOUGH PLATES FOR REAL NOTES!



ALRIGHT, BOYS! HERE'S SOME MONEY TO START DISTRIBUTING AND DON'T WORRY, NO ONE CAN SPOT THAT THEY'RE NOT THE REAL THING!



OKAY, LUCKY!

RIGHTO! LET'S HAVE A REAL BLOW!

THIS IS A FINE BOOK, BUT I'M AFRAID THAT TEN POUNDS IS THE SMALLEST NOTE I HAVE!



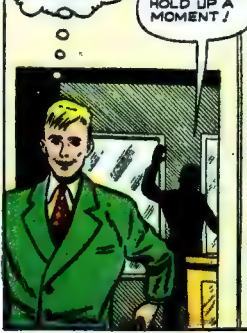
I'LL BE GLAD TO CHANGE IT!

FITS PERFECTLY! I'LL TAKE IT!

IT'S THIRTY POUNDS, SIR! AND YOU'RE GETTING YOUR MONEY'S WORTH!



NOTHING LIKE A TAILORED SUIT FOR ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!



OH, MISTER... HOLD UP A MOMENT!

SOMETHING'S WRONG!



COME BACK! YOU FORGOT YOUR CHANGE!

SO FAR WE'VE HAD NO KICKS! THE PUBLIC LIKES OUR CURRENCY AS MUCH AS THE GOVERNMENT'S! I'M GOING TO A GAMBLING CASINO AND I'LL DROP SOME OF THE PAPER THERE. I'LL BET TEN POUNDS FOR YOU, NORRIS!

I DON'T GAMBLE!

IN A SWANK ILLEGAL GAMBLING HOUSE LUCKY EXCHANGED THE COUNTERFEIT BILLS FOR CHIPS!

LET ME HAVE A HUNDRED POUNDS IN CHIPS! HERE ARE EIGHT TENS AND FOUR FIVES!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR!

CHANGE

NUMBER 17--RED!

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS I CAN'T LOSE!

YOU WIN!

EVERYTHING ON 12--RED!

ROUND AND ROUND... NUMBER TWELVE R-RED!

THAT'S A THOUSAND POUNDS CLEAR...

RAID!

I'M LEAVING A PILE OF CHIPS BEHIND BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TO GET CAUGHT!

EVERYBODY STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

WE'VE GOT THEM ALL, SIR!

AND YOU'VE GOT ALL MY WINNINGS TOO! BUT I CAN MAKE UP MY LOSSES BY RUNNING OFF A FEW THOUSAND NOTES!

SOON AFTER AT HEADQUARTERS!

WELL, WE CERTAINLY GOT A NEAT LITTLE HAUL THIS TIME! COUNT ALL THE MONEY, JOHNSON?

YES, SIR!

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT AS I WAS COUNTING THE MONEY I CAME ACROSS THESE EIGHT, TEN POUND NOTES AND FOUR FIVE POUND NOTES! THEY WERE ALL TOGETHER! THEY FEEL A BIT QUEER!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK UNDER THE MICROSCOPE!

THEY'RE **COUNTERFEIT!** WHOEVER PUT THESE OUT IS A **MASTER!** EXCEPT FOR THE SLIGHT DIFFERENCE IN TEXTURE OF THE BILLS YOU COULD NEVER SPOT IT! **THE ENGRAVING IS PERFECT!**

I'D ALMOST SWEAR THEY WERE USING GOVERNMENT PLATES TO MAKE THESE!



THE NEXT DAY ONE OF LUCKY'S MEN DASHED IN!

LUCKY, HAVE YOU SEEN THE PAPERS?

THE ONLY PAPERS I LOOK AT ARE THE ONES NORRIS PRINTS DOWNSTAIRS!



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

PULL OUT BEFORE THEY CATCH US!



GET YOUR PLATES AND TOOLS TOGETHER! WE'RE GOING NORTH! IT'LL BE EASIER TO PASS THE PAPER OFF THERE!

GOING NORTH? BUT WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO RELEASE ME!

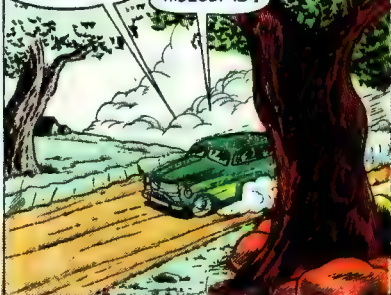
WHEN WE'RE READY TO RETIRE! GET MOVING!



ALL DAY THE CAR SPED THROUGH THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE UNTIL THEY CAME TO LIVERPOOL!

TURN LEFT! THE NUMBER OF THE HOUSE IS...

SHUT UP! DO YOU WANT NORRIS TO KNOW WHERE THE HIDEOUT IS?



OKAY, STEP LIVELY!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU... OOPS! THE PLATE FELL!



CLUMSY FOOL! LEAVE THAT BLINDFOLD ON!

I JUST WANT TO SEE IF THE PLATE'S BROKEN!

THE TRICK WORKED! WE'RE AT NUMBER 14 BLANDING SQUARE AND IN LIVERPOOL!



GET IN AND DON'T LOOK!

M-MY EYES ARE CLOSED! BUT THE PLATE IS SMASHED TO PIECES!



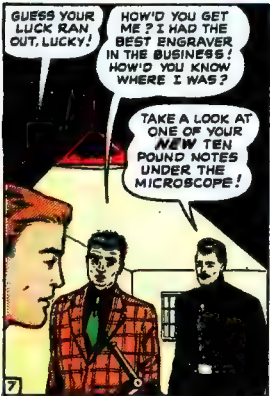
THAT WAS A TEN POUND NOTE PLATE YOU DROPPED! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE ALL THAT BUSINESS! GET BUSY AND MAKE ME A NEW PLATE!



A FEW DAYS LATER, THE NEW PLATE WAS FINISHED AND THE BILLS CAME OFF THE PRESS! LIKE THE FIVE POUND NOTES THEY WERE PASSED AROUND AND ACCEPTED IN THE NEW AREA! EVERYTHING WENT ALONG FINE UNTIL...



COME OUT AND DON'T TOUCH YOUR PRESSES! THEN THEY KNOW! FIRE AT THEM!



CHEW IMPROVED CHEWING FORMULA GUM

REDUCE

UP TO 5 pounds a week

with Dr. Phillips

KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCING PLAN

Medical doctor says, "Normally over-weight fat MEN AND WOMEN will be amazed to discover this scientific way to lose weight, and acquire a slimmer figure."

Dr. Phillip's Plan (with Kelpidine Chewing Gum) guarantees you can lose weight up to 5 pounds a week, or you don't pay a penny. You eat 3 well-balanced, good tasty meals on Dr. Phillip's low calorie reducing plan, each day. You chew improved formula KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM, and REDUCE to a beautiful, glamorous, slim, graceful figure.

In many doctors' opinion, Dr. Phillip's Plan has been proven the easiest way to take off fat. Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains only 3 calories each. Chewing Kelpidine Chewing Gum instead of a snack helps you stay on the plan.

Helps reducing, cuts calories, and you lose weight scientifically!

Kelpidine Chewing Gum contains focus—the only known food product listed in Medical Dictionaries as an aid in reducing as an anti-fat, and for the relief of obesity (fatness)!

Mail coupon and test it at home for 10 days at our expense.

Dr. Phillip's Kelpidine Plan will do wonders for you. You will be amazed. After only 10 days, step on the scale. You must show a LOSS of WEIGHT, or you PAY NOTHING.

If you want a slimmer figure that will bring you, poise, friends, romance, start today.



EAT
3 GOOD
TASTY
MEALS
A DAY

25 DAY
SUPPLY

ONLY \$2.00

- NO starving
- NO exercise
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Just mail us your name and address and \$2 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 25 day supply of Kelpidine Chewing Gum and Dr. Phillip's Reducing Plan—postage pre-paid.

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LOSE UGLY FAT OR NO CHARGE

LEARN RADIO-TELEVISION

PRACTICE AT HOME
IN SPARE TIME WITH THESE
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**I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR
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J. E. SMITH, President
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"Am doing Radio
servicing full time. I
have my own shop
equipped with the best
up-to-date instru-
ments. Am making
more money than I ever made
before. I owe my success to
N.R.I. - CURTIS STATH,
Fort Madison, Iowa."



"I am employed by
Station WKSO as
transmitter operator.
Have more than
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starting in Radio full
time. Future looks bright. N.R.I.
has been constant help to me."
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Do you want a good pay job, a bright future and security? Or your own profitable shop? Get into the fast growing, prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION Industry! Radio alone is bigger than ever! 81 million radios, 2,700 Broadcasting Stations, expanding Aviation, Police Radio, Micro-wave Relay, Two-way Radio are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians and FCC-Licensed Operators. Then add Television, TODAY'S good job maker. In 1949, almost 3,000,000 TV sets sold - 20,000,000 estimated in use by 1954. 100 TV Stations now operating and 1,000 predicted by authorities.

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Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get

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ISSUE**

THE MAN WHO
KIDNAPPED THE
**ORIENT
EXPRESS!**

WHEN DEATH
WORE A DRESS!
—
LOU "LUCKY" RAVEN!

THE ILLEGAL SHIPLOAD OF
HUMAN BEINGS THAT
BECAME A
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HOW 'MINI-GYM' TURNS PLANT "DRIP" INTO SUCCESS DYNAMO



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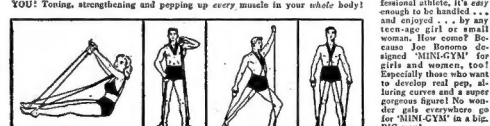
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I enclose \$3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee, (Canadian and Foreign Orders, \$4.95. Cash with orders.)

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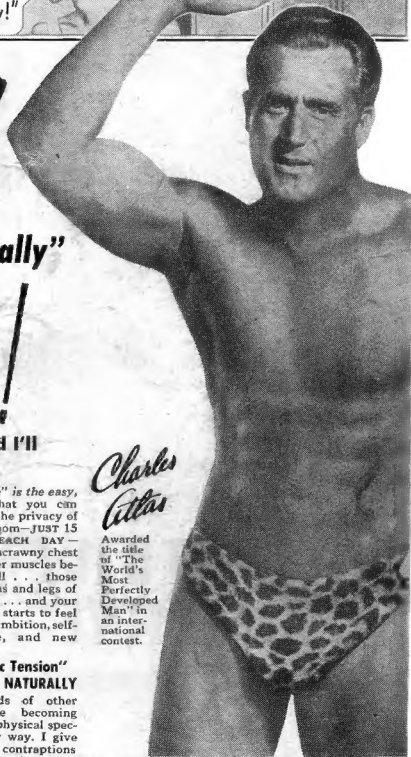
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**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 608
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Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

ATHLETE'S FOOT

DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used should first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed. Often the terrible itching is relieved at once.

**H. F. SENT
ON FREE TRIAL**

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is both contagious and infectious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

GORE PRODUCTS, Inc. M.
823 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... STATE.....